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CHAPTER I.

camp of Windy Gulch an old trail turns away from the more traveled county road, leading through a rough, mountain region to the scene of an abortive mining excitement now well-nigh forgotten.

It was in the spring of 1879, when the newly discovered riches of Leadville had prepared a fortune-hunting world for any marvel, that somebody started a cry of "carbonates" in this quarter, take him, he laid bare the secret which and from near and far came a hurrying had been hidden from the beginning of horde to view this latest land of promise, the world. A bit of the stone crumbled while, as if by magic, a city of tents and away under his foot; idly glancing frame shanties came into being in the down, his eyes were caught by the depths of the wilderness. In the after shimmer of free gold; and the Mascot years there came to be not a little dis- mine, as he chose to call it, was disputing as to the real origin of this Sil- covered. ver City boom, some believing that it had been started by a couple of mis- by no means uncommon in the west. guided "tenderfeet," of wholly honest | His father had been a large woolen manintent, whatever the mischief they inad- ufacturer in Connecticut, who had vertently wrought, while others, claim- failed in business and died of hearting to be better informed, held that it failure-of a broken heart, his widow was the work of a set of unprincipled | always contended-just at the close of promoters, among whom the name of the boy's college course. It had always Col. Randolph Meredith was always been tacitly accepted in the family that mentioned with especial execration. Harvey, the only son, should eventual-However that might have been, the ly devote himself to the mills, as his boom was very real while it lasted; and father and his grandfather had done it lasted the longer that the spring was | before him; but now, hampered by lack late that year, heavy falls of snow so of both capital and experience, this Old Silver trail and stumbled upon the covering the earth that few might guess | course appeared scarcely practicablewhat lay beneath. The gambling spirit | while his mother, moreover, evinced a was rife in the air, and every one who | deep repugnance for the calling to which could call 1,500 feet of that vaunted she charged his father's untimely death. ground his own was for the moment | What with the mischievous tinkering rich, though nothing more tangible had with the tariff which was forever a touched his claim than the shifting menace to the business, and the labor shadows of the location stakes. Development work proceeded but feebly, and she would have her son look to some few had anything of real promise to other field for the success which she show; but, as though each had quaffed | could not doubt must ultimately be his of some magic potion that gave him whichever way he turned. And the lad, eyes to see but the fair illusion of that full of youth's longing for adventure, for which he longed, each clung with was only too glad to leave the hackneyed mad insistence to his dream of wealth, stances even dying, to hold to claims | try. from which the assayers' fires would never reveal so much as a trace of the precious metals.

At length, however, there came a day when the snows had sunk down through the seepy soil and all the land lay bare to the probing of pick and powder, and after that the time was not long ere a cursing company of ad venturers went drifting back over the hills whence they came. The sound of the builders' hammers stopped short with the stilling of the dance-hall music; and before the sweet, resinous smells had been fairly lost from its new ly-hewn pine boards, the embryo city was left to desolation and decay.

But, while the rush and hurry went on as though it would never stop, a better grade was discovered for its heavily laden teams at a point which left the main highway a mile or more beyond the original point of turning, so that a bit of the way, which had come to ill repute for upsetting of stages and kindred disasters, came to be sloughed off, as it were, and practically disowned by the road, which now appeared to have developed to a line of travel of vast importance. The gain in safety, to be sure, was somewhat offset by an added mile or more of dis tance, so that the majority of those who came on horseback, and all of that vagabond company who toiled over the hills afoot, still chose the older and shorter cut, which was never altogether abandoned until the Silver City road was left to degenerate to the Old Silver trail, by which name it came to be known through all the after years.

And while impatient footsteps hurried over the hills, lured by the ignisfatuus of wealth never to be attained, and while in the heaviness of disappointment they toiled away again, there at one side of this unpromising bit of old road a vein of gold lay waiting, where every passing eye must fall upon its covering of sun-baked earth, waiting and making no sign. For eons before Windy Gulch was or Silver City had been conceived in the mind of man, nature had hugged the precious secret to her heart, biding her time. Men groaning under burdens of poverty and woe, and women whose hearts had naught to do with pity; its time was not yet come. Sometimes prossteep hillside that they paused to probe fort; but a rubus bush had spread its of gray rock which might have told the story, and none thought to look bewinds swept bare the rubus bush; winter storms beat upon the dull brocade of lichen that had spread itself over the sign-writing on the rock; over and over again the wooing Colorado sunrich joy-bolls in the bright spring know what tears blotted the admoni- new the work upon his own claim. So we took young Mr. Parry into the busiweather; but now the Silver City ex- tions it had cost her such pains to for many months he alternated becitement had been well-nigh forgotten | pen. in other dreams and wakings, and scidom the feet of man trod the old trail. gladness; and the gold waited on, fulfilling the eternal plan of silence.

being heavily laden with camp equip- his always physical superior, the igno- the region round.

age, and the ill-kept road full of heavy A few miles back from the mining grades, by walking over the now almost obliterated pathway which formed a wavering hypothenuse across the angle made by the junction of the trail with the county road. A fondness for flowers led the young man to ularly engaged in that pursuit, which stop to pluck one of the great creamy blossoms that lingered on the rubus bush; and then, idly beating with his heel at the unnoticed rock below while he waited for his companions to over-

Harvey Neil was a type of adventurer troubles to contribute endless turmoil, paths he had known all his life, electing scrambling, fighting, and in some in- to go west and grow up with the coun-

It was something of a shock to him

to find the country rather more grown

up, and the opportunities for profitable

adventure decidedly more meager, than his dreams had pictured. He had chosen Colorado as his field of operations, and in his eagerness to attain riches he turned naturally to mining, where in a few brief months the little money he had brought with him had gone in alluring ventures which returned him nothing beyond the experience he so surely needed, but for which he was anything but grateful. And now, wholly unequipped by education or training for any labor open to him here, knowing no more than a pampered child of any principle of economy, Harvey Neil experienced a few years of very hard times indeed. The insurance on his father's life had placed his mother in comparative comfort; but, after the luxuries by which he had always seen her surrounded, it seemed to the son so near to the borderland of poverty that not for the world would he allow her to contribute another dollar to the undertakngs in which he had come to feel himheill-luck which had pursued him; and more than one letter he wrote dilating | self as "yellow dogs." upon the glorious chances which the great west offered, chances which he led ner to infer he held in his grasp—when is the unexpected that happens. A few he had to wait for days merely to com- feet below the surface the Mascot vein, pass the purchase of a postage stamp to erstwhile so fair in promise, abruptly send the letter. To her, if somewhat vague as to his doings, he was always trace of mineral, while old miners gay and hopeful. When he went to looking on declared that the ore would work as a harvest hand in the summer, such work as blistered his untried might sink his shaft. His discovery was hands and brought strange aches to simply "a pocket," nothing more; and every bone in his body, he only told her | with heads wisely wagging and many that he had been invited to stay on a an assured "I told you so," Windy Gulch ranch for awhile, and amused her with | veered round to its first opinion of the his droll accounts of the primitive ways | ground, leaving Neil to his work alone. of living affected by the natives to no The "tenderfoot" confidence with manners born; and never was she al- which he stuck by the claim came to be like a common tramp at last, having went on; but, prone most of all to adbeen cheated out of every dollar of the | mire that quality in man known in its wages due him. He sent her a merry own vernacular as "sand," the young description of sheep-herding, which he | man was held in growing respect, the tried later, as it would seem simply for camp as a unit declaring that he dethe fun of it; while a few months after | served "to play in better luck" than | jaw. were like to break for the heaviness of that, when he had found a job shoveling living, passed by the spot; but the gold | coal in one of the Denver smelters, re- | by the old trail. duced to such living as must have wrung the mother's heart could she | that he should go on with the work, alpectors discovered such signs in the have known, the gentle lady was moved | though, with finances presently "down to innocent remonstrance for the wan- | to bedrock," in the mining phrase, he the earth here and there in futile ef- dering life he was leading. She feared struggled against heavy odds. He had he was having too good a time, she so far profited by lessons of adversity, lithe arms over the little outcropping | wrote, sugar-coating the pill of protest | however, that he was fertile in contrivto know that he was enjoying himself, had gone into the frying-pan and the neath. Years passed away. Autumn but, since his future depended so wholly last stick of giant powder had plowed all a holiday. Was it not true, she increase its depth, in no wise disshoulder to the wheel and go to work in the neighboring mines, there to hamcarnest? His shoulder to the wheel! mer a drill for day wages until a suffishine called back new bloom to ring Well that the good lady could never | cient fund had been accumulated to re-

at this time, unstintedly giving the best experiences of the mine-owner, until Earth held to her own with greedy that is in him to honest effort, though the numbing touch of despair had slowseemingly but to poor ends, seldom fails | ly settled upon his heart and he went on in achieving gain far beyond the insig- dully with the work, more from force But one summer Harvey Neil went | nificant wage that slips through his of habit than from any living hope in with a fishing party over beyond the purse; and while he, writhing in the the outcome. And then, as though fate spot where Silver City had been, and, rude environment, fancied himself had tried his mettle far enough, he ran coming back, a few adventurous spirits roughening and coarsening day by day, into free gold in such marvelous masses elected to spare the horses, the teams | sinking down to the spiritual level of | as had never been known before in all | leave the parlor until she came back .-

rant emigrant laborer by whose side he toiled, the man in him was but developing to larger, grander lines. His horizon had broadened; he had grown stronger in mind as well as in body, when finally promotion came and he began the upward climb of which each advancing step seemed more favored of good to clear a somewhat clouded title way do they resemble the old-time boufortune than the last. A chance encounter with one of the assayers of the establishment, to whom he happened to be of some trifling service, brought him into congenial companionship and a friendliness of great use to him in material ways. He had taught himself | tleman's judgment, however it might | a graceful but careless arrangement of stenography to beguile the monotony of regard his business methods, confi- them. These one-sided bouquets have his time of sheep-herding, and now, through the assayer's influence, he was given a position in the office; while through further favor of his friend, whom he was always glad to help in work after hours, he was enabled to study assaying, for which an enthusiasm for chemistry in his college days | the building hopes of the camp and inhad so well prepared him that before the year was out he found himself regwas not only more congenial than office work, but afforded better wages. And now for another year Neil had

no thought of complaining, though his fortunes had come to a standstill. A system rigid as that prevailing in the army regulated advance to the higher offices in the business, in which rarely anything but death served as cause of removal; and beyond the point the young man had now attained promotion times he had known, however, the comparative affluence of his present lot was at first profoundly satisfying, and he asked no more; but there came a day when the restless ambition of youth awoke again, insistent, impelling. The daily round of unvarying duty grew wearisome in view of the fact that he could look ahead to no definite advance; he longed for a wider field, for the stimulus of nearer possibilities; and, as though fate had caught the unuttered prayer, it was about this time that he went upon the vacation trip over the discovery of free gold.

Naturally, he lost no time in beginning work upon his mine, with the sanguine faith of inexperience, counting upon immediate flow of wealth; and Windy Gulch, long since arrived at settled conviction that the ground hereabouts was all utterly barren, in the throes of changing its mind was roused to such pitch of excitement that the hills about came to be staked out with claims and riddled with prospect-holes until it was all like an unkempt potters' field; while the papers made so much of the unexpected strike that Col. Randolph Meredith, reading the account of it in New York, was moved to wire his agent at Orodelphia to attend at once to the long overdue assessment



work on the Grubstake claim just over the hill from the newly-discovered Masself fairly predestined to failure. He cot, a property long docketed in the would not even grieve her by telling of colonel's mind along with certain other possessions significantly known to him-

But in mining, perhaps more generally than in any other pursuit, it "pinched out," scarce showing even a never come in again, however deep Neil lowed to know that he left the ranch | regarded as rather a good joke as time was ever likely to be his share up there

To Neil it seemed simply inevitable with many a tender phrase; she liked | ance; and when the last slice of bacon upon himself, his life could not well be up the Mascot shaft to no end but to gently asked, that he should put his heartened, he betook himself to one of tween the rough lot of the common cently been appointed suffragan of But he who labors as did Harvey Neil | miner and what seemed the even harder | Dover .- Chicago Chronicle.

Windy Gulch, altogether forgetting its previous spirit of prophecy, turned with renewed enthusiasm to its abandoned claims, while Col. Meredith was so far impressed by the published reports that now he came himself to in- ing costume this season are again despect his Grubstake holding, thinking scribed as made bouquets, but in no by relocating the claim, changing a quets. These were pyramid-shaped little the trend of the side lines, which masses of flowers, each blossom so brought to more acute angle its cross- closely packed in place that its beauty ing with the Mascot vein. With the was lost. The new bouquets have flowcolonel's evident endorsement, the ers on one side only, so grouped as to camp having large respect for that gen- show each individual blossom and give dence grew apace; hardly a prospect- the advantage of being lighter and less hole so poor that it did not forthwith clumsy to manage than the old style. advance to fabulous value in its owner's The wearer may hold one of them close eyes, while everybody looked to see to her gown without being in constant Windy Gulch enjoy an immediate boom. But now the autocracy of organized labor was moved to bring confusion to voke new trouble upon poor Neil.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL." The Early Moments of 1897 Made Up for Past Neglects.

Four nights a week and once on Sundays had Lancelot Gewgaw been paying his attentions to the pretty Syrasella Floordelee, and there was yet quite a long pay-roll before him. But say the thing that would have made was necessarily slow. After the hard him happy. Syrasella was a beautiful being. Her hair was so raven black that it left a mark on everything white, which is why Lancelot always wore colored gentlemen's furnishing goods. Her eyes were like twin comets, rushing through space at each other, and she had many beautiful teeth. Altogether she had the proper assortment of attractions calculated to make her face a thing of beauty.

Lancelot was not a chump, although he wasn't saying a thing to her. He was simply lacking in assurance. He was a book agent, but that was his profession. His almost human ears hung on either side of his head, tastefully covered over with real hair, and his eyes were of the true floor-walker variety. He was no bargain-counter attraction, but a special Monday markdown, and Syrasella knew it.

And now they were seeing leap year go out together. He had talked about everything except the one dead-easy, hackneyed, yet never stale subject, and as the hands on the clock chased themselves near to 12 she grew more and more beautiful as she seemed to be nerving herself up to the point of saying a few words herself. Suddenly the clock struck a dozen times, and with a wild cry she cried out, saying: "Lancelot, why did I lose my chance? Leap year is gone for eight years!"

Lancelot beat at his forehead with his clinched fish until the veins in his neck assumed the proper shade of purple. Then, stalking across the floor, he came back. He knelt in front of the divinely beautiful girl, whose hair was making streaks over her gown. His tone was like the best quality of honey: "Syrasella, forgive me."

"Give you what?" she murmured, coyly, as she swept her cheeks with her long eye-lashes. She was that neat that she swept them every day.

"Give me your heart," he said, in deep, wealthy tones, and as the whistles sounded ushering in the new year her tender "yes" rose above all the tumult and two loving hearts gave a faithful imitation of a dynamo working over time.—N. Y. World.

SOFT ANSWERS IN EAST AFRICA

A Few German Words That the Docile Native Knows Well.

A German newspaper correspondent, just back from German East Africa, gives an interesting illustration of the gentle course of imperial civilization in that colony. In Dar-es-Salaam one day he met some small negro boys as they were going home from school. He stopped them by scattering a few copper coins in their way and then proceeded to examine them as to the amount of German they had learned. The examination in part was as follows: Q.—Tell me a good German word.

A. (from a dozen tongues) - Good Q.-That is good; now can you give

me another? A .- Pig-dog. Q .-- But is that a good word?

Dead silence followed the inquiry. Q .- Can't you tell me three or four good words? A .- Beer; dead drunk;

Q.—Bravo! Now will you try again' Dead silence, broken eventually by the fall of more coppers on the sand and a scramble, after which the question was repeated, with this result: A .- Forbidden; police; hold your

Q .- Can't somebody tell me just one word more for three coppers? A .-Halt; cattle; blockhead.

That ended the examination, whose results show, says the correspondent, how kind is the official hand and how soft the official tongue that spread European customs in the dark contient.-N. Y. Sun.

Was Quite a Help.

Archbishop Tait's coachman was very original character. One day a clergyman who called at the palace asked him whether he still had as much to do as ever. The answer was sublime. "There's always a goodish bit doing, sir; but it has been a trifle easier since ness." Rt. Rev. Edward Parry had re-

A Distressing Situation. Big Sister-Dick, I wish you would go and get Mr. Nicefellow a glass of water. Mr. Nicefellow-Yes, my boy, and

here's a dime for you. Little Brother-Thank you, I'll go pretty soon. Mamma said I shouldn't N. Y. Weekly.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Seasonable Suggestions for the Housekeeper.

Flowers provided for bridal parties and also those used by women in evenfear of crushing the blossoms. Another good point is that a smaller number of flowers is required, thus making the expense much less.

If women staying at seashore resorts will spend part of their idle time in collecting a variety of shells, they may utilize them in the fall for a unique door drapery. Fasten the shells thickly on fish netting, then drape the netting over | you time and time again that the misa door casing and let it hang down at the sides. The shell-trimmed netting also makes an attractive portiere by lining it with a light shade of sea green silk-finished material.

Green mosses gathered in the woods in all that time he had not thought to for winter use have a way of losing their color and turning brown as they become dry. If the moss is first well cleansed in clear water and then soaked a short time in water almost black with bluing, it will brighten in color when dried. Spread the wet moss upon papers or an old tray and let it dry in the air, but not where the sun will til they have passed the danger point."

One of the best cosmetics for bicycle riders of persons upon the water is fresh cucumber juice. This will aid in keeping the skin of the face soft and smooth. To extract the juice from a cucumber, first peel it, and then cut it into thick slices and press the juice out with a lemon squeezer. A simple and Indian girl who sprang from it?" The harmless remedy for sunburn is to bathe the face in buttermilk.

In making bags or cases for silverware an unbleached material should be employed. Sulphur is generally used in the bleaching processes, and it tends to blacken and tarnish silver. Rubber in Queer Pets Save Ernest Barbour, a any form is another thing that should never be kept near silverware. Silver is best wrapped in blue, white, or pink soft tissue paper, and unbleached cotton flannel bags.

Peanuts may be baked and served as vegetable. Remove the skins from the meats and put one cupful into an earthen baking dish. Pour over them two pints of boiling water, cover the dish with a plate, and place it in a moderately cool oven and bake from four to five hours, or until the nuts are tender. When the nuts are partly cooked season them with salt and stir among them a teaspoonful of butter .- N. Y.

ADMITTED HE WAS DEAD BROKE. Honesty Was Found to Be Best Policy

with a Car Conductor. Dead broke is not an accurate term.

It is relative. A millionaire considers himself dead broke when he finds that he has only a V in his pocket. Men of less means think they are dead broke when they can find but a quarter or a half in their pockets. But with the mass of people who haven't very much, even when at their best, dead broke means that condition in which a man finds himself without a nickel in his pockets. Pennies don't cut any ice. Even three fled in terror. Two days later a man or four of them won't pay a car fare, and when a man hasn't car fare the walk to Comminsville at midnight seems long-awfully long.

"That's what ailed me the other night," said a resident of that suburb. "I didn't have a nickel to my name—not a nick. And you bet it was warm. So he struck me I felt in my pockets, first mongrel hound and a large Gordon one, then the other, and then looked

"'I had a nickel,' I said, 'but blame ma if I know where it is.'

less man in blue. 'You'll have to walk was a female monster and together a little just for a change, as you haven't we grew up. As far back as I can regot it.' Think of a man getting off a joke like that.

Didn't work. He was heartless also. I lady's finishing school near Peekskill. Then I thought of the old motto: 'Hon- him and, forgetting her promise to be

esty is the best policy.' I'd try it on. "I got on the car and held up my head. When the man with the badge

came along I said: "'I'm dead broke, old man. Let me take a sneak home, will you? Walking's awful hot a night like this."

"That worked like a charm. He was the best conductor I ever saw. He knew I was telling the truth. The other fel- but she died. All this happened within lows thought I was lying, and I was, but not in the way they thought. All he said was:

me away, though.'

"'Not on your life,' I said. Then I curled up and slept the sleep of the just and the righteons. Hereafter I'm going to tell the truth, cost what it may." -- Cincinnati Commercial Trib-

Cherry Dumplings.

into a quart of flour, in which have been sifted a heaped teaspoonful of baking powder and a saltspoonful of salt. Wet with two cups of milk, or lock made on a plan entirely different enough to make a soft dough. Roll into a sheet a quarter of an inch thick, cut into squares, put a large spoonful of pitted cherries into each, fold together, pinching the edges firmly together, put in a buttered tin, like biscuit, and bake; or, tie in cloths, leaving room for the dumpling to swell and boil one hour. -Detroit Free Press.

-Woman's inhumanity to man makes countless husbands die old bachelors. -Chicago News.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

-One Way .- "What would you advise ne to do to become worth my weight n gold?" "Well, you might try anti-'at."-Truth.

-Not to Be Beaten .- "My little sister s the best baby you ever saw. She sleeps 24 hours every day." "Huh! our'n sleeps 26."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

-Mistress-"What in the world are you putting ashes on the floor for, Bridget?" Bridget-"Shure, ma'am. an' didn't yez say to doost the parlor?" -Brooklyn Life.

-Another Way .- "Mr. Davis wants to porrow the lawn mower." "No, tell him we won't lend it; but if he needs exercise he can come over and cut our grass."-Detroit Free Press.

-"Mrs. Hackett has to keep up her summer trips on account of her hay fever." "You mean that she has to keep up her hay fever on account of her summer trips."-Chicago Record.

-One, at Least .- She-"You are just like all the men; you would not admit that you ever made a mistake, to save your life." He-"As if I hadn't told take of my life was in marrying you." -Cincinnati Enquirer.

-"Wait a year, my son, and you may feel very different," said the father. "I've tested my love for Miss Higgins thoroughly, and I know it cannot change," the son confidently replied. "I've played golf with her, and still I want her for my wife."-Tit-Bits.

-Mrs. Weed-"Are you one of those men who regard all widows as dangerous??" Mr. Green (edging away)-"No, I don't think they're all dangerous. Some of them don't become widows un-Mrs. Weed (after he has left)-"I wonder if he meant that as a compliment." -Cleveland Leader.

-Origin of the Tale.-The Farmer-"Yes; I know that spot. It's about five mile up the road, an' they call it "The Lover's Leap." Summer Boarder-"And there's an old tradition about an Farmer-"Yes'm; it's a pretty old tradition. I reckon it must 'a' been started when folks round here first began to take summer boarders."-Puck.

SNAKES DRIVE OFF ROBBERS.

Downer's Hill (Pa.) Hermit.

The geese saved Rome once upon a time, but probably the only case on record where a rattlesnake proved a benefactor to its owner occurred at Binghamton, N. Y., recently when Ernest Barbour, the hermit of Downer's Hill was attacked by burglars in his hovel and the robbers were driven away by a rattlesnake. Downer's Hill is in Susquehanna county, Pa., not far from the line separating New York and Pennsylvania. Barbour has lived in a hut there for many years and has secreted about \$50,000 in securities. He also has considerable money about the little hovel at times. There he lives with two large dogs and a number of rattlesnakes which he has charmed or tamed so that he can freely handle them. The neighbors usually avoid the place on account of the snakes and the fierce dogs and Barbour is left quite alone. But a few weeks ago a number of robbers planned an attack on the hut, attempting to get the money and securities in the place.

They made the dogs insersible with drugged meat and were about to seize Barbour when the faithful rastlesnakes intervened. One of them bit a robber in the leg, whereupon the marauders died from a rattlesnake bite in a farmer's house six miles from Hallstead.

Although Barbour is a recluse he came out of his hovel when he heard footsteps. When asked about his rattlesnakes he pulled two of them out of his pockets and said they were as tame as cats. His two dogs had evidently recov-I tried to work the conductor. When ered from their drugs. They are a huge setter. Barbour gave this explanation

of his adopting a hermit's life: "I was born in Brooklyn. My perents were well-to-do and I was well edu-"'Too thin, old man,' said the heart- cated. On the street where I resided member we promised each other to marry just as soon as we were old. "I walked, but not far. Tried an- enough. Things went along smoothother conductor with the same racket. ly enough until she went to a young knew I'd get home if the cars kept com- There she met an actor, a member of a ing, but the last car would be due soon. traveling troupe. She fell in love with my bride, within six months she

"They lived together for awhile, but he treated her shamefullly and beat her. The wretch also neglected to provide her with money sufficient for food. She would not ask aid from her parents, for they had disowned her. She came home finally. A child was born, a year, and during that 12 months both my father and mother died. I sold all the property I possessed, invested the "'All right, old fellow. Don't give money and came here to live. That's all there is to tell."

With that he went inside the cabin and shut the door .- Chicago Chronicle. A Dream Invention.

Possibly the most interesting woman's invention was patented by the wife of a well-known western man. There had been some trouble with a Chop two tablespoonfuls of butter lock, either at her home or at her husband's office, and she had been much wrought up about it. When she went to bed at night she dreamed of a new from any she had ever seen. In the morning she made a model of her dream lock out of a cake of soap. Then she took the model to a machinist, who duplicated the soap lock in steel, and it worked so satisfactorily that a large firm of locksmithers offered a royalty to her for the privilege of manufacturing locks after her design, and she is still in receipt of a considerable income every year from that source.-Ohio State Journal.